Edge, and Mayor Webb called a meeting of the He was at once empowered to do what he saw fit for the immediate relief of the suffer ers. He drove to Woodridge, where he secured the use of Hein's Hotel, and the homeless were transferred to it. There were not beds enough, but these were supplied either from the ruins or by those fortunate enough to escape the whirl of the wind. A Committee of Relief was also named at Mayor Webb's meeting.

RELIEF FROM HACKENSACK.

In Hackensack about \$1,000 was collected, which was turned over to the treasurer. This was only a starter, for at each of the churches collections for the homeless were taken up. Every pastor in the city preached on the calamity, and each announced a meeting to be held in the Opera House to-night for the purpose of raising funds.

PREACHING AMID THE RUINS.

Cherry Hill the Rev. A. Duryea, pastor of the Reformed Church, conducted services in the afternoon in the lot back of the damaged church. He used the ruins of the rear porch as the pulpit platform. Never in the history of the village had it contained so large a congregation as assembled to hear the minister, there being about three thousand persons present,

Endeavor Convention last week, and yesterday

W. B. Wadsworth, Charles Fiske, C. W. Mc-Cutchen and other well-known men.

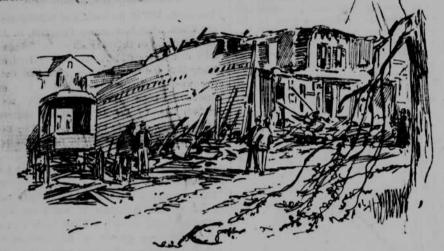
In the absence of Alexander Gilbert, the Mayor of Plainfield, the reporter talked with Chief of Police George W. Grant, who was in a horsecar during the downpour. Chief Grant said that the hail came down with appalling force, almost destroying the roof of the car.

Patrolman Patrick Kiely, who sought shelter under a wooden awning during the astonishing avalanche, in corroborating the statement of his superior officer, said that before he was able to get under cover he was struck by several hallstones, each of which was as large or larger than a horse-chestnut.

A local merchant, in summing up the situation to the reporter, said: "It was the severest storm of the kind that I ever saw in this town, and I have lived here for nearly the allotted threescore years and ten."

RECOVERING IN HARLEM. GLAZIERS AND CARPENTERS REAP A HARVEST -AN ENTERPRISING BOATKEEPER.

Harlem spent much of the day yesterday recovering from the storm. There had been only a temporary patching up of broken windows, skylights and broken signs Saturday night, but yesterday the people had a chance to get to work in earnest. Glaziers worked overtime, and received round sums for so doing. Carpenters Mr. Duryea was in Boston at the Christian indeavor Convention last week, and vesterday were hammering, sawing and nailing all day



the tornado while waiting in the Jersey City station of the Erie Railroad. When he entered the train the conductor told him he would have no church to preach in on Sunday, and then he heard details.

The Reformed Church is only a short distance from the ruins of the Freidman Hotel, and Freidman's body lay in one of the lower rooms which was not damaged. His widow and some friends were there, and when they heard the choir sing the widow could not restrain her

DAMAGE ALONG THE RIVER.

In addition to the wreck in Cherry Hill, almost every house along the river from Cherry Hill to River Edge was damaged to some extent. Many had their chimneys blown off and others had their roofs started. It seemed as though the storm was travelling about thirty feet from the ground. Most of the houses are two and onehalf stories. Tin roofs were found, twisted into shapes almost unimaginable, in lots and cornfields hundreds of feet from the houses from which they were torn.

were in danger of toppling over and injuring those who crowded about. The Hackensack and Tenafly hook and ladder companies went to Cherry Hill and tore down the threatening

The extensive greenhouses on the estate of the late William Walter Phelps were badly damaged. Hallstones caused the greater part of this

The handsome home of John Voorhees, cashier of the Chemical National Bank, was not far from the path of the tornado, but it escaped in-There was no damage in Hackensack, which is only a mile and a half from the centre of the storm-swept section. The path of the about four hundred feet wide. travelled to the southeast along the river. A half mile from where it struck it turned to the eastward and disappeared. T. S. Peck, one of the residents whose houses were wrecked, said he saw the storm coming. He said the wind was preceded by a roaring sound, much like the noises heard during a storm at sea. This lasted a few minutes. He looked up and saw a dark cloud, from which & moment later the gray funnel-shaped wind cloud came. A driving shower of hallstones preceded the blow.

The patrol which was organized on Saturday night went on duty again at dark last night and refused all permission to go through the ruins. They will continue on duty until relieved by some other means of guarding the property. Several tents were procured in Hackensack yesterday for the use of those who remain on the

The losers and their estimated losses are:

C. Zabriskie, house and two barns. \$10,000
F. Adams, dwelling 2,000
f. Plaget, dwelling 1,000
dward Chimock, china factory and damage to deward Chimook, china factory and annudwelling.

kra. Vanderbeek, house
dra. Margaret Losier, house and barn
tesser Losier, house and barn
tesser Losier, house
kra. Delia Fenkina, dwelling.
N. C. Zabriskie, dwelling
N. C. Zabriskie, dwelling
N. C. Zabriskie, double house
August Munct, house and barn
Peter Fishborough, house
John Post, dwelling damaged
Frank O'Nelli, dwelling damaged
Frank O'Nelli, dwelling damaged
N. J. & N. Y. R. depot.
Conrad Freidman, house and hotel
Conrad Freidman, house and hotel

This will bring the loss up to \$50,000, but it represents only a portion of the real loss, for the mate takes no account of the damage to crops and to trees in the neighborhood.

Villiam Hudson, employed in the statistical department of the Fidelity and Casualty Company in New-York, was rowing on the Hackneack River, near Cherry Hill, when the tornado reach the got out of the boat and attempted to reach the outskirts of the woods, but a falling tree struck him and severely injured his spine and head. His friends put him into a boat and rowed him to Hackensack, where he lives.

ONE DEATH IN PLAINFIELD.

MISS SUSAN R. VANWINKLE GAVE WAY UNDER FRIGHT AND SHOCK-HAILSTORMS WROUGHT HAVOC.

The terrific storm that plunged upon Plainfield Saturday afternoon is responsible for one death that occurred in that etg early Sunday ing. Never before have the people of the city been so terrified as they were when the blackened on Saturday and the tempest of hallstones was driven upon the town by the tornado that generated its force west of the

The first impulse of those who saw the storm's pproach was to close doors and windows, and the way what Miss Susan R. Vanwinkle did. of a favorite niece was a severe shock to her servous system, and the terrifying influence of day's storm was too severe a strain for her d. When Miss Vanwinkle went to s, plunging and rearing in the roadway. is incident, coupled with the intense excite-tion and fear occasioned by the storm, caused complete collapse, and she died about twelve afterward. Miss Vanwinkle was to have a married this week, and her intended hus-ned was with her when she died.

and her when she died.

The conservatories and hothouses were netvely damaged, among them being those of the A. Ginne, the late John Taylor John-ex-president of the Central Railroad of Jersey; Charles A. Reed, R. Peterson, Et A. Evans, A. W. Faber, J. T. Classon,

afternoon started for home. He first heard of | out in gangs with saws. It was a subject of wonder at first, what men armed with such implements were going to do in the way of street-cleaning, until they were seen to climb trees and saw off dangling limbs, which were tossed into convenient carts and taken away

along with the leaves and twigs strewn by the winds of Saturday. By noon the most of the obstructions to travel had been got out of the way in a'l the principal streets.

Over the Harlem, in some of the less-favored thoroughfares, servants swept the leaves and broken boughs into great piles, and set fire to them, which was a source of pleasure to the small boy.

A man who rents boats on the Harlem River near the Harlem (Third-ave.) bridge, displayed the following sign yesterday:

along with the leaves and twigs strewn by the

1 HAVE 18 DOTES
HERE
DRIFED DOWN Sat.
OWNERSH CANHAVE THEM
BY PAYIN SALVADGE.

PROMPT MEASURES FOR RELIEF-A PAINT KEG FILLED WITH MONEY FOR SUFFERERS IN THAT VILLAGE AND UNION COURSE-

SWARMS OF SIGHTSEERS. Tornado-swept Woodhaven and Union Course, just over the Brooklyn city line, in the town of Jamaica, Queens County, attracted thousands upon thousands of sightseers yesterday. The throngs looked at the broken trees and littered streets and the word tornado had a new meaning to them; their eyes took in the dismantled big brick school building, and for the first time in their lives, perhaps, they had an adequate conception of the power of a whirlwind. All day long yesterday throngs walked slowly about the

hundred French families in Woodhaven, the men of which work for Lalance & Grosjean. The village is a clean and thrifty little neighbor-

of which work for Lalance & Grosjean. The village is a clean and thrifty little neighborhood, nearly all the houses demolished belonging to the families which occupied them.

One of the most remarkable of the many narrow escapes yet reported was that of little Louise Roy, the ten-year-old daughter of Charles Roy, a milkman. Louise was leading her pet cow, Lizette, from the barn to a vacant lot close at hand. Louise's mother saw the air full of flying timbers and screamed to Louise to let loose of the rope and come in. Louise dropped the rope and as she did so the wind caught her up, together with the barn and the cow. Louise was whisked through the air for 200 feet and dropped into an onion patch, where the plants had long stalks and were all matted and twisted together. It was as good as a mattress to light on and the little French miss was not hurt at all. But Lizette, the cow, was apparently carried off and dropped into Jamaica Bay with the large part of the barn.

Louise's father was moving a neighbor's furniture, and the wind blew him off the wagon over a fence without seriously hurting him.

Blanche Roy, Louise's sister, twelve years old, was blown into a pile of soft dirt and a covered wagon thrown on top of her. The open place in the middle of the wagon fell exactly over her, and she was not in the least hurt. The Roy barn was sent on the fly toward Jamaica Bay, having a horse on the ground floor eating at his manger. The horse was left



THE SCHEFFLER HOUSE.

standing and went right on eating, and seemed to enjoy the additional light afforded by the absence of the top of the barn.

The schoolhouse, built in 1890, at an expense of about \$30,000, stood directly in the path of the wind. The two upper stories were torn off in a twinkling and the heavy roof timbers did great damage. One of them killed Mrs. Petrequin end another was driven through the top of John Sankbiel's house, 200 feet away. The schoolhouse was about to be enlarged, a meeting having been called for the purpose for Friday night.

Frederick Marki, sixteen years old, the main support of a sick father and brother, took a day off Saturday to repair their barn on the back of their lot. The structure was in the track of the wind, and Marki was taken up with it. He was carried 150 feet, and dropped on the grass in a vacant lot. The barn was distributed along toward Jamaica Bay. Mrs. Marki was milking a cow when the cow was blown away from her. She fell to the ground and grasped the weeds and grass under her hands. Part of her clothes were torn off, but she held fast to the ground. The cow was moved through the backyard fence and out into a vacant lot.

DESCRIBED BY A WITNESS.

Antonio Fluto, an employe of Lalance &

Antonio Fluto, an employe of Lalance & Grosjean, was an eyewitness of the wind's

Antonio Fiuto, an employe of Lalance & Grosjean, was an eyewitness of the wind's antics. He said to a Tribune reporter yeaterday: "I was in the upper part of the factory when the sky grew kind of orange-yellow and black. Off toward Union Course I saw things flying in the air, as if there had been an explosion or something of that kind.

"Then the wind began to slam things. A cloud reached down like the end of a funnel and wherever it touched it made things jump. It wobbied around Union Course for half a minute, blowing over houses and picking off brick chimneys, and then it made a bee-line for the schoolhouse. Oh, but you ought to have seen it when it struck it!

The end of the funnel ran right against it and then in a second the air was full of bricks and beams. This mass was caught up in the air and whirled around just the same as "whirligigs" sometimes pick up the dust and scraps of paper in the streets. The schoolhouse seemed to break the force of the wind, though. The funnel kind o' split right there and part of it street. Schaeffler's blacksmith shop, making kindling vood of it in two seconds.

"Then it went on down Second-st knocking everything down that it came to, and when it finished the row of houses and got into the



LOOKING EAST ON THE ROCKAWAY ROAD-THE RUINED SCHOOL

of glass or furniture as mementos, while wealthier people in carriages had their horses led through the thoroughfares by special policemen, whose hardest efforts were required to keep the streets open and the people moving. A tornado practically within city limits, with all the evidences of its terrible power fresh at hand, was a great novelty, and coming so near to a pleasant Sunday as it did, it gave Woodhaven the appearance of a big fair ground.

The crowd grew quiet when it passed the Petrequin cottage, in the Rockaway road, near Third-st. There was crape on the door, and inside was the silent form of Mrs. Louise Petrequin, only sixteen years old.

"The baby would have come in August," said a palefaced matron to her friend, "and Louise had all the clothes made for it, poor thing." This and other pathetic features made the slow-moving procession a solemn one. Relief work for those made destitute by Saturday's disaster was begun early yesterday, and was carried on in a novel and successful manner all day. Between the wrecked schoolhouse and the Scheffler blacksmith shop, which, by the way, looked more like a heap of kindling wood than anything else, the school trustees of Woodhaven, under direction of John B. Merrill, the lawyer, constructed a small platform, and in front of this, on a beer keg, was placed a big empty paint keg which served the purpose of a contribution box. Every one's attention was directed to this, and all were asked to contribute toward the help of the sufferers. The appeal met a generous response.

Soon the bottom of the keg was hidden by bills and silver. By 3 o'clock it was half full, and before 7 o'clock last night it was filed to overflowing with bills ranging from \$10 down and coin of almost every denomination. Then Messrs. Merrill. William F. Buckley, Charles Schuster and the cashier of the Woodhaven Bank carried the precious little barrel down to the bank and counted its contents, which were found to amount to \$852. *
Last night a regular Relief Committee was

appointed, and it is safe to say there will be little actual suffering for the present, on account of the devastation wrought so suddenly

The Jamaica Town Board will, it is said. meet to-day and devise means for relieving a number of families whose entire belongings were whirled away in a twinkling. The Town E. Everest, Supervisor; John B. McCook, Town Clerk; Abram Wyckoff, Superintendent of Poor, and Justices Stephen H. Lott, Hendrick Hendrickson, Maynard F. Kissam and George Lester.

MR. BALL'S GENEROUS OFFER.

Superintendent Ball, of Lalance & Grosjean's agate-ware factory, which furnishes employment to more than half the male population of the village, offered to provide temporary homes for all who applied to him. There are about two

partially blockaded streets picking up fragments vacant lots it went off into Jamaica Bay, were of glass or furniture as mementos, while it made two or three water spouts." HELP FOR THE DESTITUTE.

About the first things that attracted the at tention of visitors as they left the trains were

tention of visitors as they left the trains were neatly marked signs on 'allen trees and houses, announcing that subscriptions for the benefit of the sufferers would be received at various places in the villages.

Perhaps the most conspicuous and at the same time most successful solicitors of aims were a party of village officials who took up their stand opposite the wrecked schoolhouse in Woodhaven. This party consisted of William Buckley, president of the Board of Education; John B. Merrill, an extensive property owner; Conrad Garde, Chief of the Fire Department: William Brosdel, Excise Commissioner; William Juster, John Smith, William Brunner and Matthew Fox, who collected money in a barrel.

While the people of the town of Woodhaven were almost a unit in recognizing the officials and others named as the proper persons to take up a collection, the latter were not without opposition, and this led to a disagreeable state of affairs for a time. The fact that in alighting from the trains the passengers were naturally directed to Woodhaven wasn't exactly pieasing

position, and this led to a disagreeable state of affairs for a time. The fact that in alighting from the trains the passengers were naturally directed to Woodhaven wasn't exactly pleasing to the people of Union Course. A number of the residents of that place crossed the line into Woodhaven and began to solicit alms at a point which the people passed before they arrived at the schoolhouse, where the officials were collecting.

It was some little time before the attention of Buckley, Merrill and the others was called to this. When they learned it they swooped down on the barrel presided over by the Union Course people and captured it, with its contents, amounting to about a hundred dollars. The Union Course people were somewhat riled by this proceeding, and went over into their own village, where they set up another barrel and began to do business. Considerable money had been collected at this point when the officials of Woodhaven sent a request over to the Union Course people to send the barrel and its contents to them. The men having the barrel in custody refused to hand it over to the others, saying they did not know what disposition was to be made of the money collected. Merrill called on the opposing forces, and told them that all the money collected was to be piaced in a common fund, and turned over to Thomas L. Wood, cashier of the Woodhaven Bank, and that it would be distributed later to the sufferers in proportion to their needs, regardless of whether they lived in Woodhaven or Union Course. This seemed to satisfy the people of the latter place, and they turned over the barrel and contents to the officials.

The following appeal was issued last night:
To the People of New-York, Brooklyn and Eise-where.

A fearful calamity has befallen the village of It was some little time before the attention

where.
A fearful calamity has befallen the village of

A fearful calamity has betailen the village of Woodhaven. A tornado yesterday afternoon wrecked the homes of a number of our fellow-citizens. Fifteen houses are demolished and twenty-five or thirty others were badly damaged. They are all the homesteads of poor workingmen—all they have in the world. They are not only homeless, but helpiess. The resources of our village do not avail to put all on their feet. We appeal to our fellow-citizens of New-York, Brooklyn and elsewhere to help in this emergency. At a meeting of citizens to-night in the wrecked schoolhouse a representative relief committee was appointed to canvass the situation and receive funds. The Woodhaven Bank will receive any donation for the sufferers.

A conservative estimate fixes the amount needed or rebuild the wrecked houses at \$50,000, William F. Wyckoff, president Woodhaven Bank,

chairman.
T. L. Wood, cashier Woodhaven Bank, secretary.

Acres of Geranium Used Each Year for Colgate's Soaps and Perfumes.

ENFORCING SUNDAY LAWS.

ANOTHER EXTREMELY DRY DAY IN THE METROPOLIS.

BARROOM-KEEPERS GENERALLY OBEY JUDGE M'ADAM'S DECISION AND DO NOT ATTEMPT TO SELL EVEN SOFT DRINKS-SOME AR-RESTS THAT SEEM PECULIAR IN THESE DAYS FOR VARIOUS

THE LAW. Yesterday was another dry Sunday on Manhattan Island. It might be remarked, parenthetically, that it was not any dryer yesterday than it has been on the two Sundays previous. There was no deviation from the course marked out by the police, and as a result saloons were closed. The buffet and leather rooms in the big uptown hotels were also closed, and so far as could be seen the law was enforced yesterday in just about the same manner

enforced yesterday in just about the same manner as it was on the previous Sundays.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday focused upon the attitude the police would take toward the sale of "soft stuff" in saloons on the first day in the week. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sun-day if he wished, provided nothing was sold over his bar except soft drinks. The police did not con-strue it so, and intimated that they knew he would sell other than harmless beverages if he was al-lowed to keep open. Quinlan decided to test the law, and applied to Judge McAdam for an injunc-tion to restrain the police from interfering with him should he open his bar on Sunday to sell soft drinks. Judge McAdam's decision is known. He inter-preted the law to hold that no soft drinks of any cind could be sold anywhere on Sunday.

There was naturally, therefore, a great deal of

curiosity to see whether the police would stop the sale of soda water in drugstores, or lemonade at atreet stands. So far as could be seen, the police did not interfere very much with the sale of soda water, lemonade, orangeade and the hundred and one other non-alcoholic heverages that are sold in one other non-alcoholic beverages that are sold in drugstores, and at street stands.

SODA WATER SOLD WITHOUT INTERFER-

Uptown yesterday the drugstores seemed to doing their usual amount of traffic at the soda fountains without police molestation. The Italian fruit stands, with their lemonade adjuncts, also were doing business, and they were not interfered with. Judge McAdam's decision, however, left no learning ages. loophole open for the regularly licensed saloon, and so no one had the hardhood to keep open and attempt the sale of soft drinks over a licensed bar. A saloon-keeper uptown had a card pinned upon

his tightly closed door yesterday, and on it, beneath the words, "Bar closed," was the following parody upon a popular song: East Side, West Side,
You voted for reform.
Now, how do you like it?
You got it good and warm,

The condition of affairs yesterday led a hotel m to become reminiscent. He said: "When I was a boy going to school, in the chemistry class one day the instructor asked why it was that all the flith and garbage dumped in the Ohio River at Pittsburg did not injure the people at Cincinnati, who got their did not injure the people at Cincinnati, who got their water supply from this river. The answer naturally was that running water purified itself. The boy to whom the question was propounded, however, was at loss for an answer, and replied hopelessly that he guessed they were used to it. The general impression seems to be that the citizens who want their Sunday drink will 'get used to' this kind of an arrangement and adjust themselves to it. That is all wrong. As long as this condition of affairs exists

committal when it came to stating what attitude would be taken by the Department toward the soda water people and druggists. Accordingly this of tradesmen did not anticipate molestation without warning, and they were right. To have put men on duty watching drugstores and arrest any one who sold soda would have practically loubled the already heavy labors of the police.

The big hotels yesterday carried out the same policy that characterized the previous Sunday. The Imperial and one or two other hotels that had their buffet rooms tightly closed the previous Sunday yesterday threw them open to the public, but there was a difference. These rooms yesterday were used as lounging and reading rooms. No waitserved. All thirsty ones were directed to the restaurant, where liquor was sold with food.

In many of the restaurant-saloons uptown the law was evaded, but it was done in such & way that it could not be detected. The customary signs, "Bar closed," "No drinks sold," and so on, were to be seen on all sides. Drinks were sold, however, with food, and if a person came into the restaurant who was known to the management he could get a drink without purchasing the food provided for by the

A FAVORED FEW ADMITTED.

On the upper West Side, especially along Co-umbus-ave., well-drawn down blinds were the rule. jumbus-ave, well-drawn down blinds were the rule, and it is certain that some places were open for business. It was the favored few, however, who were allowed to take advantage of this. Most of the side doors had holes borred in them with a large auger, and the close observer could detect what looked very much like an eye glued to one of these holes as he passed by. If a person relying on this one fact tried to get in one of these places, however, he found no response to his repeated knocks, and apparently all was still as death. The particularly galling part of the affair for the un-initiated thirsty was that as soon as he had gone away and turned his eyes saloonward, he could see some more fortunate mortal quietly sneaking n through the side door.

A close observer at one of these places in Colum-A close observer at one of these places in Columbus-ave, noticed the following mode of procedure: First, the lucky man knocked three times on the front window of the saloon. A minute's wait, and he strolled around the corner, and an eye was glued to one of the auger holes. The man who had knocked on the front window then knocked twice on the side door. It was appeared a hand twice on the side door. It was opened, a hand reched out, grasped the "knocker" by the coat, and in a wink he was whisked inside of the sacred portals. Not long afterward he came out in the same precipitous manner, but he looked very much happier and more satisfied than when he went in.

All this went to prove that the lucky man had been posted the night before.

An interesting case was that of John Levine, who

was arrested at noon while standing in front of his saloon, at Ninety-third-st. and Columbus-ave., by Officer Leonard, of the West One-hundredth-st. station. Levine opened his place shortly before moon. The front door stood wide open, but there was no semblance of business going on, and all those who tried to get in were waved away by the proprietor, who stood in the doorway. "We are closed to-day," he said. The bar, however, was not covered, and when the policeman saw how matters stood he arrested Levine and took him to the station. There he was held for violating the Excise law by exposing his bar. He gave ball and was released. He says that he means to find out if there is any law to prevent a man from of doing business. The case will come up Harlem Police Court to-day, when the Magistrate will have this point to decide. There were several other arrests in this precinct, but

were several other arrests in this precinct, but the men were apparently selling, and an entrance was effected by men new in the precinct, who had been sent from other precincts for this work.

The place of James A. Lyon, at One-hundred-and-twenty-ninth-st. and Third-ave., who had written the caustic letter to Commissioner Roosevelt on Saturday, was closed, and the curtains were all drawn, so as to give a complete view of the inside of the place. As Lyon had been the most game of the fighters who insisted on his rights to sell soft drinks, it is supposed that the decision of Judge McAdam that he would be committing a misdemeanor by keeping open decided the matter, and the place was closed.

he place was closed.

Quinlan's place, at No. 138 Park Row, was also
losed. Quinlan is the man through whom the de-

cision of Judge McAdam was made. In spite of the fact that Quinlan's place was closed to all appear-ances, a policeman was stationed in front of it to see that he did not open later. THE TENDERLOIN ASSUREDLY DRY.

The Tenderioin was dry beyond any possibility of a doubt. The saloonkeepers there have learned not to menkey with Captain Pickett, and they took particular pains to show that they were closed, in nearly all cases the interiors of the barrooms be-

ing plainly visible.

Along the Bowery everything was closed. It might as well have been transported for the nonce to the arid plains of No Man's Land for all the liquor that was sold there yesterday. At most any time of the afternoon a Gatling gun could have been fired down the classic resort and it is doubtful if anybody would have been hit. Broad-way was even worse. It looked like the pathway

Naturally, the growlers were as thick as that is, the people who find fault, not the kind that carry beer. A new phrase that will doubtless become popular was invented by some of these. When the Investigating Committee were in town turning over things, they said that the town was being "Lexowed." Now they say that the town is being "Roosevelted."

WET ABOUT HEADQUARTERS! WET ABOUT HEADQUARTERS:

The wettest part of this city by all accounts yesterday was that 'immediately surrounding Police Headquarters. "Cat Alley," in Mulberry-st., immediately opposite the sacred windows through which Chief Conlin looks out upon the world on weekdays, was anything but dry all day. The inhabitants had evidently no difficulty in finding beer, for all day the "growlers" were rushed in and out as if no Excise law troubled the city.

Police Headquarters lies in the Tenth Precinct.

as if no Excise law troubled the city.

Police Headquarters lies in the Tenth Precinct, the station-house of which is at Mulberry and Spring sts. The precinct showed some anomalies in the enforcement of the law. Half the soda water fountains were closed by the police, but a number kept right on doing business without molestation. Sergeant Groo, who succeeded Captair, Stephenson in command of the precinct, took a tour through it during the afternoon and diligently chased into houses all the small children playing in the streets whom he came across in the course of his rambles. whom he came across in the course of his rambles. On the other hand, the acting captain stood for two On the other hand, the acting captain stood for two minutes on a corner within thirty feet of a sweat-shop which has been open from morning till night each Sunday for the last three weeks, immediately in front of Headquarters. The sweatshop, which is owned by Molty & Samuels, has its entrance in Houston-st., but through the open windows of its workrooms the whirr of the sewing machines of the eighteen or twenty girls and women is distinctly heard in the street below, and easily reaches the ears of the men on post there, while from the hall-way of Police Headquarters the whole of the interior is distinctly visible.

While Sergeant Groo stood in front of the building

in the afternoon the steam from the boiler which had been overheated escaped through the safetyvalve with a noise which alarmed the neighbo which a noise which are people rushing to their windows, but the sergeant was conscious only of the presence of a number of small children playing on the sidewalk nearby, and after shooing them away out of the sunlight he disappeared from view. Policemen Beeck and Minnerelly, of the Steamboat Squad, were detailed in citizens' clothes to look for violators of the Excise law in the Tenderlook for violators of the Excise law in the Technolook for violators of the Excise law in the Technolook the officers passed through West Thirty-third-st, and were surprised at seeing the front doors of the wineshop kept by Claude Beritoilet, at No. 104 West Thirty-third-st., open, and several people seated at a table inside, in plain view of passers-by on the street, drinking wine.

STRUCK THE POLICEMAN.

The officers entered and Beeck asked for the proprietor. When Beritollet appeared the policeman exhibited his shield and told him he was under arrest. The prisoner at once struck the policeman in the face, almost knocking him down. Minnorelly seized hold of the trate Frenchman and the nippers were placed upon his wrists. Then he refused to leave his store and called for his wife. tried to drag him from the store hs wife kept pull-ing him inside. After a sharp struggle the police-

men managed to get him to the station-house.

The prisoner, who speaks little English, declared that he and his friends were celebrating the fall of the Bastile, and that he was not selling anything. Beritoliet, who has a storekeeper's license, was

at No. 1,341 Avenue A, went to the East Sixty-seventh-st. station-house at 2 o'clock last night, and complained that two policemen had broken into his saloon while he and his wife were away from home. He was accompanied by a ward detective named Campbell and half a dozen other men whom he had picked up on the way to the station-house. Just as he Strauss, Policeman Looney, who was in citizen's dress, came into the station-house and saw Strastney. Looney said that he and Policeman Gunson had been watching the saloon for two hours and that they saw Mrs. Strastney hand a woman a pail of beer from her kitchen door, which leads into the hallway. They got into the kitchen before the door could be closed, and the light was put out at once. When they relighted the gas they were unable to find any one in the kitchen or any other part of the house. They went out to the sidewalk, where they were told that as soon as the saloonwhere they were told that as soon as the saloon-keeper heard they were in the place he went right to the station-house. A week ago last Sunday Strastney went to the station-house and made a complaint that Policeman Crowe was trying to get into his place. Captain Strauss did not entertain the complaint, and Policemen Looney and Gunson will apply in the Yorkville Court to-day for a warrant for Strastney's wife for violation of the Ex-

cise law.

Patrolmen Dayton and Atchison, of the Harbon Patrolmen Dayton and Atchison, of the Harbor police, were detailed on the excursion yesterday of the Fox Association, which left Seventh-st., Ho-boken, on the barges Warren and Vanderbilt, in tow of a tug. When near the city line, up the Hudson River, the policemen arrested James Sexton, twen-ty-two years old, and Owen Cox, twenty-eight, both of Hoboken, for violation of the Excise law in selling beer and liquor without a license. The prisoners were brought ashore by the Harbor police-boat Patrol, and later locked up in the Church-st.

station.

Special Policeman Charles McCarthy, of the Church-st, station, arrested Patrick Ryan, thirty-one years old, a bartender in Michael Slevin's sa-loon, at No. 107 Washington-st., for having the

loon, at No. 107 Washington-st., for having the place open and the bar exposed.

Anton Cohen, employed as errand boy about the saloon of Michael Blazius, at No. 2,039 Third-ave., was arrested about 7 o'clock yesterday morning for selling Policeman Leahy, of the East One-hundred-and-fourth-st. station, a glass of whiskey. Hlazius was in court, and told Magistrate Wentworth that he had given strict orders not to sell anything on Sunday. He said that he had paid his regular bartender off Saturday afternoon, and the man had gone away and had not come back. When he closed up at midnight he told his boy, Cohen, to come around in the morning and sweep up, but to let no one in under any circumstances.

The boy was cleaning up early yesterday morning when the former bartender came to the door and wanted to get his coat. The boy let him in. Policeman Leahy followed the bartender. The policeman asked Cohen for a glass of whiskey, and the boy gave it to him, receiving ten cents in exchange.

Cohen admitted in court that his employer had

boy gave it to him, receiving ten cents in exchange.

Cohen admitted in court that his employer had told him not to sell, and said that he thought the bartender was buying the drink. Magistrate Wentworth held Cohen in \$100 bail, and told the policeman to let it be known when the case came up for trial that Blazius was complying with the law.

Acting Captain Dean, of the East Eighty-eighthest, police station, with Policemen Tappan and Powell, effected an entrance to the barroom of P. O'Brien, at Eighty-fifth-st, and Third-ave., at 1 o'clock yesterday morning. They were watching the place, and when they saw two men coming out of the side door, attempted to get in by forcing the door. In the aitempt one of the policemen had his knee caught in the door and yelled with pain. Acting Captain Dean asked the men who were pushing on the other side of the door to release him, and when they relaxed their push the policemen forced the door open and got in. They found iliquor on the bar and arrested O'Brien.

In court O'Brien said he had been hurried away so fast that he could not close his shop up. He said that the policemen had burst the door in, and he wanted to prefer charges of burglary against them. He declared that when he returned to the saloon, after getting bail, \$75 was missing from the cash drawer.

Patrick Hanlon, who came as a witness for

drawer.

Patrick Hanlon, who came as a witness for O'Brien, told how he had gone into the saloon from the apartments above to see what the fight was about, and said that Acting Captain Dean assaulted him. He described how Mrs. O'Brien came rushing into the saloon, screaming at the top of her voice, and how a great crowd gathered in the street outside.

side.
Magistrate Wentworth decided to hold O'Brien in \$100 bonds for examination. Policeman Tappan charged Hanlon with interfering with him in the discharge of his duty, but the Magistrate did not hold the prisoner.

NABBED FOR GIVING AWAY BEER. Policeman Smith, of the Elizabeth-st. station found Diedrick Buerfend drinking a glass of bee yesterday morning in his grocery, No. 150 Leonard-st., with a neighbor.

st., with a neighbor.

Buerfend told Magistrate Brann that he had a grocer's liquor license, and that he had received so money for the beer his neighbor drank. Smith



OMEN WHO SUFFER

abnormal conditions, so that these trying ordeals are passed with ease and comfort. Ulcerations and displacements of the uterus are cured by the "Favorite Prescription," and the cure is lasting.

Hysteria, Spasma, Nervousness, Indigestion, or Dyspepsia, often dipend upon irregularities of function and displacements of the womanly organs. The "Favorite Prescription" cures by regulating and correcting these functions and organic changes.

For all irregularities, suppressions and obstructions, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a specific, and has a record of over a quarter of a century of cures.

only in quantities.

Buerfend was held in \$100 for giving away beer without a license.

Policeman Randail, of the Leonard-st. station, yesterday morning stopped a woman who came out of the saloon of T. F. Reidy, of No. 221 Church-st., with a can of beer. Albert Louis, a merchant, of No. 254 Canal-st., according to the policeman, told the woman to run away. She did so. The policeman arrested Louis and arraigned him before Magistrate Brann in the Tombs Police Court. Louis said he simply tried to find out for what the woman had been arrested.

Louis's brother partly corroborated him.

Magistrate Brann said: "I'll discharge Louis, giving him the benefit of the doubt, but sometimes, citizens are more over-zealous than policemen."

Louis talked of complaining at Headquarters.

There were seven excise cases in the Jefferson Market Court yesterday, and one case of violating the Sunday law, for it is under that head that selling "soft stuff" comes. Of the seven excise cases, four were for selling. The other three were of a doubtful nature, and were discharged. Magistrate Flammer remarked that it was strange that the police could not understand the difference between exposing a bar and exposing liquor for sale.

FOR SELLING A GLASS OF GINGER ALE.

FOR SELLING A GLASS OF GINGER ALE.

Frederick Vogel, who is employed as a bartender

by Henry Hoiterne, at No. 651 Hudson-st., told Po-liceman Heffernan, of the Mercer-st. station, that his place was closed. The policeman then asked for a glass of ginger sie. It was sold to him, and his place was closed. The potential for a glass of ginger Ale. It was sold to him, and he placed the bartender under arrest. Magistrate Flawmer held him in \$100 for trial.

Foliceman McNaughton, of the Mercer-st. station, arrested Francis Park, of Park Brothers, who run a saloon at No. 18 Sixth-ave. for violation of the Excise law yesterday afternoon. The officer, who was specially detailed for excise duty in the precinct from the Steamboat Squad, succeeded with difficulty in making his way into the saloon, and found Park behind the bar serving out drinks. As he displayed his shield the saloon-keeper rushed at him, threw his arm around his neck and endeavored to throw him down. McNaughton whistied for help, however, and Officer Gross came to his assistance. They overpowered Park and took him to the Mercer-st. station-house, where an additional charge was made against him of assaulting an officer lat the discharge of his duty.

This is the second case of resistance to the police which has occurred in the saloon during the last week.

which has occurred in the saloon during the last which has occurred in the saloon during the last week.

The newly resurrected laws about Sabbath observance seemed to have the call over the commonplace excise in some of the upper precincts of the city yesterday. Up to sundown not a single arrest for selling intoxicating liquors had been made at the Washington Heights (West One-hundred-and-fifty-second-st.), Highbridge or Kingsbridge police stations. There had been nearly a dosen arrests, however, for selling soft drinks and other articles.

The same rule about these arrests did not seem to be carried out in the different precincts. In the Washington Heights precinct, under Acting Capetain Kirshner, druggists could sell sods-water, but saloon-keepers or hotel and pleasure-resort keepers who have liquor licenses and were caught selling any kind of beverage were locked up. In Captain Schmittberger's balliwick, at Kingsbridge, things were carried a little further. Louis Michaelson, bartender of Becker's Hotel, Olin-ava, Woodlawn, was arrested for selling a glass of soda.

ROSY GROSS'S CRIME.

ROSY GROSS'S CRIME. selling tobacco and cigarettes in her grocery. selling topacco and cigarettes in her grocery. The close proximity of the wooden palls, soap and salt mackerel was what the offence consisted in. If you didn't know it before, it is against the law to offer anything for sale in a grocery store after 19:39 o'clock Sunday morning.

order anything for saie in a grocery store after 19:39 o'clock Sunday morning.

The police of the Highbridge station, Captain Ryan, were instructed to arrest druggists who could be caught selling soda water. Patrolman Pierson, of that station, in citizen's clothes, went into the drugstore kept by Charles Leittuss, at No. 2 Dockst., Morris Heights, and asked for a glass of soda. Mr. Leittuss had read in the papers that the sodawater part of the Sunday laws was to be waived, and promptly and politely asked, "What flavor, please?"

and promptly and politely asked, "What havenplease?"

The policeman, not being used to asking for a
particular favor, hesitated a moment, but thought
of "lemon" before all was lost and asked for it.
Leitfuss drew the sparkling beverage and set it
down on the marble counter. The copper blew
slightly against the snowy foam on the top of the
slightly against the snowy foam on the top of the
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slightly against the snow foam on the top of the
slightly against the snow foam on the top of the
slightly against the snow foam of the stationhouse and locked up. He was bailed out an hour
later by Dr. James A. Ferguson, of Highbridge,
who signed a \$300 bond to release him.

This MAN SHOWED SOME RINGS.

THIS MAN SHOWED SOME RINGS. Policeman Walsh, of the Mulberry-st. station

yesterday morning entered the jewelry store of Samuel Buchemholtz, at No. 165 Bowery, and asked to see some rings. Buchemholtz showed a tray of rings. Walsh said: "How much does this one

of rings. Walsh said: "How much does this one cost?"

"Three and a half," said Buchemholtz. He was arrested. In the Tombs Police Court Buchemholtz said the door through which the policeman entered was locked and was opened by his wife. He said he didn't intend to sell, but expected the policeman simply to get prices. He was held.

The police of this city made 110 Excise arrests during the day, an increase of five on the number made on the preceding Sunday. The largest number made in a single precinct amounted to twelve, these being made by the East Sixty-seventh-st. squad. Many of the station-houses reported no arrests when the list was sent in.

Acting Chief Conlin dropped into the West Thirticth-st. station about 10:30 o'clock last night. In conversation he said that he had made a tour of the lower East Side and uptown preciacts and found the Excise law was being enforced stringently and was generally observed. The Chief expressed himself as greatly pleased with the state of things in the Tenderloin. Acting inspector Brooks called at the station-house soon after the Chief left, and he too expressed satisfaction at the way in which the Excise law had been enforced in bis district.

THE PETROLEUM MARKET.

NEWS FROM THE FIELD AND RANGE OF PRICES. New York, July 14, 1805.

The consumption of petroleum still continues well shead of the production, notwithstanding the great activity in field work. The complete pipe lines' report for June shows that the daily average runs were slightly below the average in May, while the deliveries made a material gain. Net stocks above ground were reduced 200,232 barrels, as compared with a reduction in May of 220,731 barrels. As compared with a reduction in May of 220,731 barrels, as compared with a reduction in May of 220,731 barrels less than on June 30, 1894, and 11,401,237 barrels below the amount on hand on June 30, 1893.

Comparisons of the June report as compiled by The Oil City Derrick" are as follows:

Refined petroleum closed at 7.65 cents per gallon in bar-rels and 5.15 cents in bulk in New-York, the Philadelphia quotations being 5 points under this basis. Foreign quota-tions wer: idondon, 51,560 per Imperial gallon; Bremen, 6.95 marks per 60 kilos; Antwerp, 194, francs per 100 kilos.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Casto When she had Children, she gave them Co